





W-WHAT...?

YOU WANT
US TO TIE UP
YOUNGSEON
JO?

A comic book panel featuring a man with brown hair and a mustache, wearing a brown suit jacket over a light blue striped shirt. He has a shocked or angry expression with his mouth wide open. A large, white, jagged-edged speech bubble originates from his mouth. Inside the bubble, the text "YOU GODDAMN BASTARDS!" is written in a bold, black, sans-serif font.

YOU
GODDAMN
BASTARDS!

click





P-PLEASE
TRY TO
UNDERSTAND,
SIR.

IT'S AN
ORDER...





S-SIR?

BUT
WHY...?

WHY?

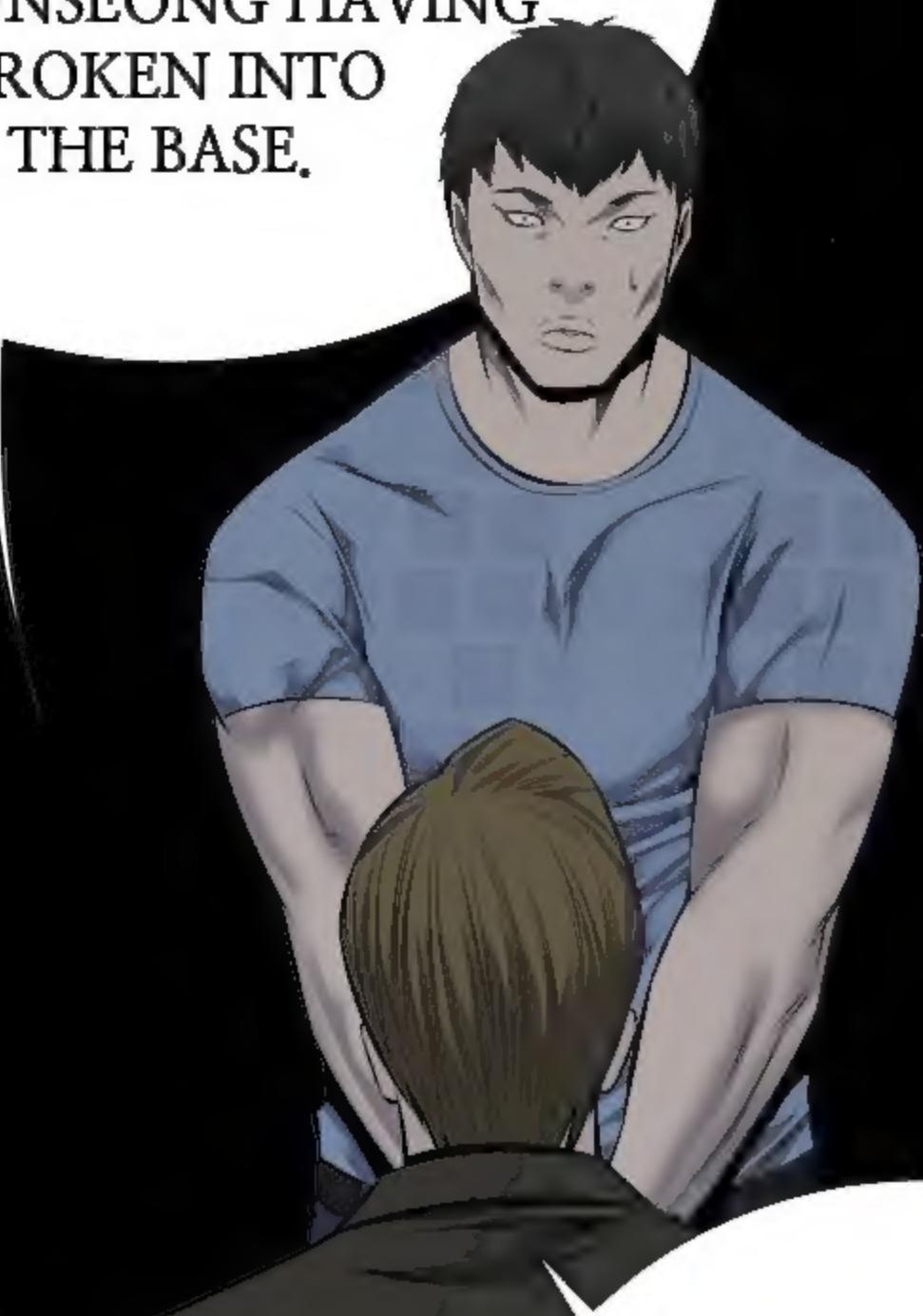
YOU'RE
ASKING ME
WHY?



JO, YOU TOLD ME
YOU MET EUNSEONG
FOR THE FIRST TIME
AT OMOK BRIDGE.

AND EVERYONE
WAS KILLED THERE
EXCEPT YOU, AND
YOU BARELY MADE IT
BACK ALIVE FROM
THE BATTLE.

AND TODAY,
JUST A FEW DAYS
LATER, YOU SAID
THAT YOU CAUGHT
EUNSEONG HAVING
BROKEN INTO
THE BASE.



YOU SAID THAT
THE REASON WHY
HE ENTERED OUR
BASE WAS TO FIND
HIS WIFE WHO'S
HERE?



YES SIR,
THAT'S RIGHT.
IT'S ALL TRUE.

NOT ONE
BIT OF IT IS
MADE UP.

A black and white illustration of a man from the chest up. He is wearing a dark suit jacket over a light-colored shirt. In his right hand, he holds a small, rectangular device with a screen and buttons, which appears to be a portable media player or a small computer. He is looking down at it with a thoughtful expression. His left hand is resting on his lap. The background is dark and indistinct.

IS THAT SO?
DON'T YOU THINK
THERE'S SOMETHING
STRANGE ABOUT
THAT?

WHAT?
STRANGE?



HOW DID
EUNSEONG



A black and white photograph showing a man from the chest up. He is wearing a dark suit jacket over a light-colored shirt and a dark tie. He has short, light-colored hair and is looking down and slightly to his right with a neutral or slightly weary expression. His hands are clasped in front of him. The background is dark and out of focus.

KNOW THAT
HIS WIFE WAS HERE
AND FOLLOW YOU?





ALL OF OUR
AGENTS DIED AT
OMOK BRIDGE,
AND YOU CAME BACK
WITH JUST SOME
VERY MINOR
WOUNDS.



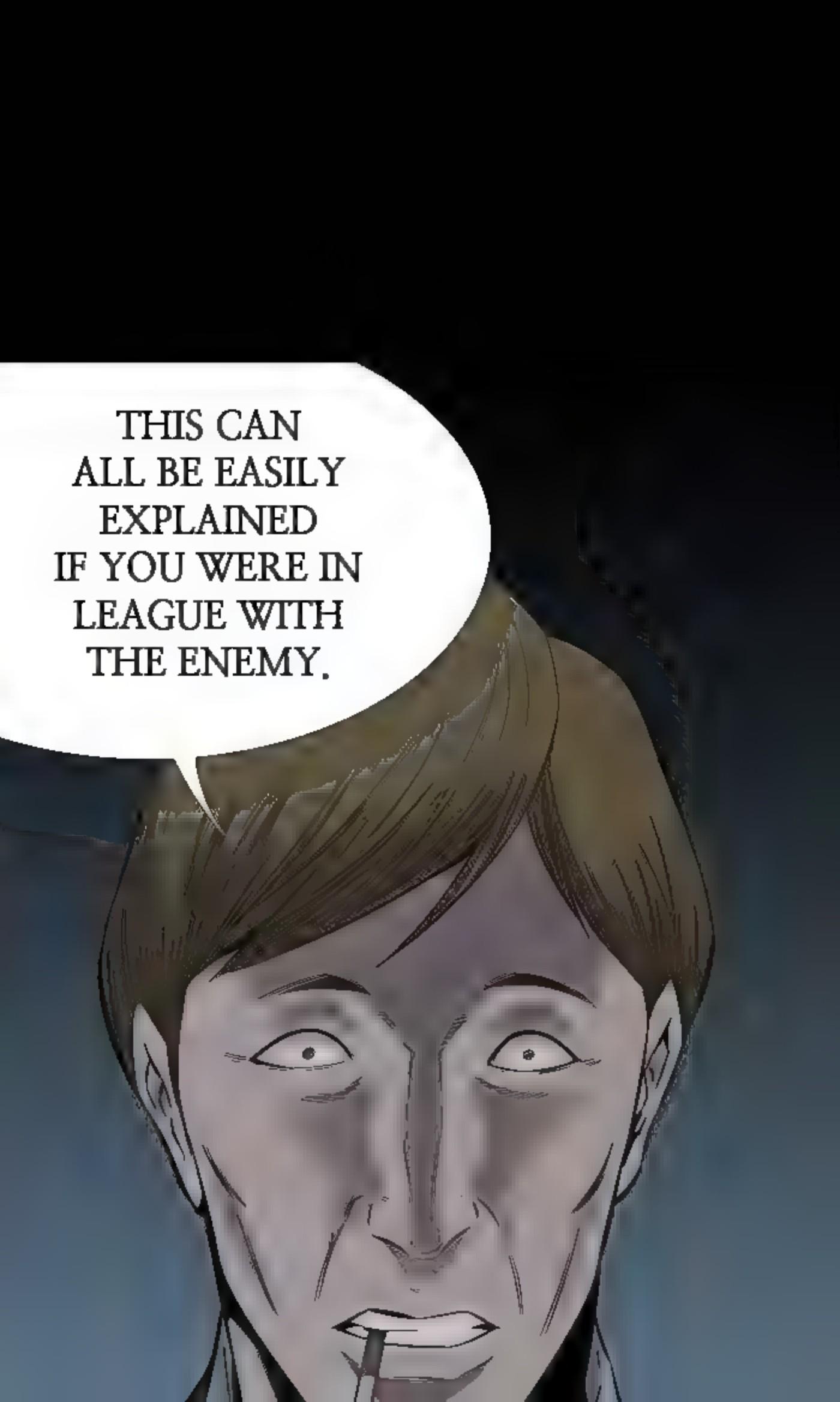
AND RIGHT AFTER,
THE ENEMY WHO
KILLED OUR MEN CAME
RIGHT TO OUR BASE AS IF
HE JUST GOT ON THE
NEXT BUS OVER HERE,
LOOKING FOR
HIS WIFE...



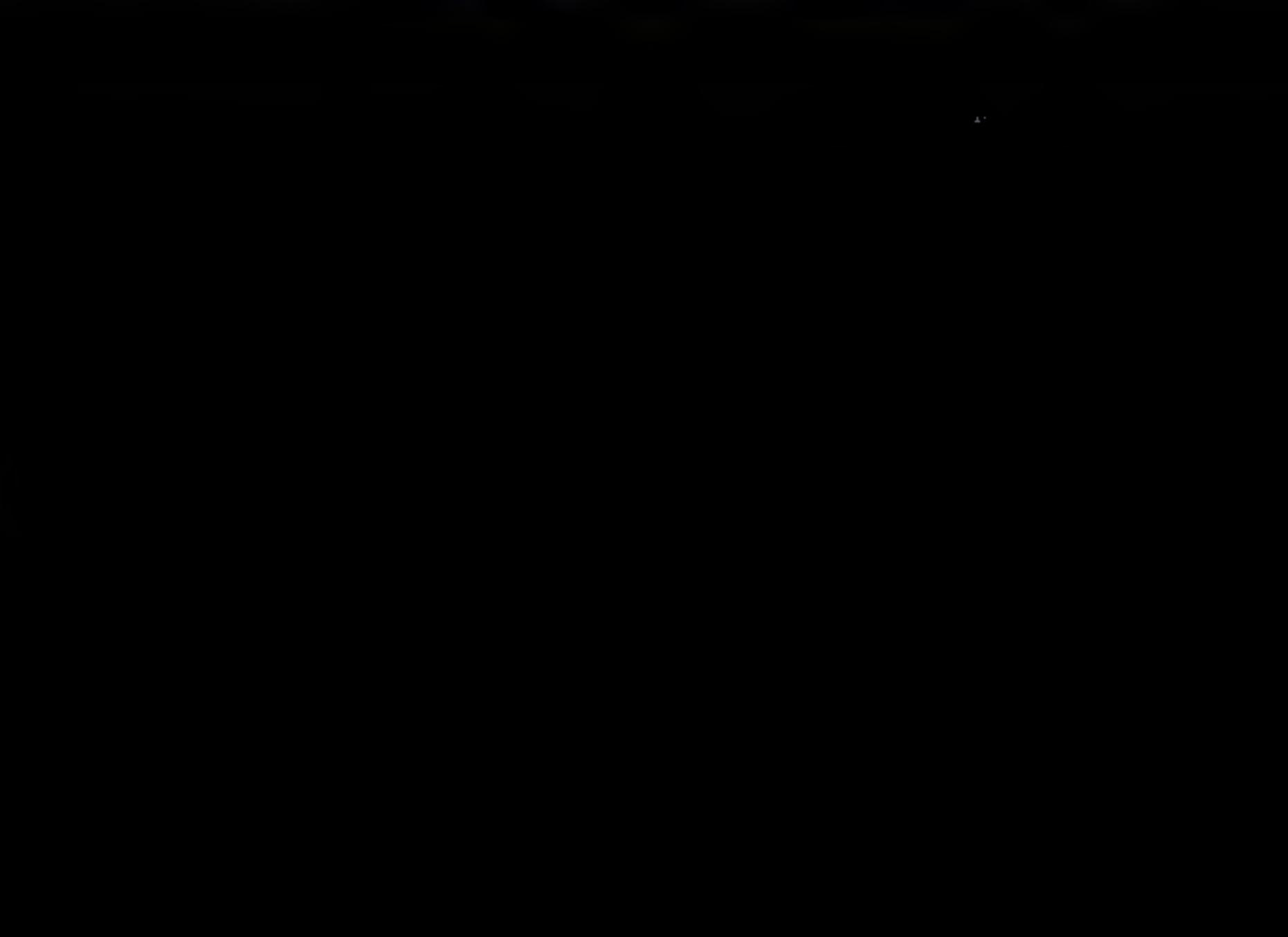
WHAT DO
YOU THINK
OF THAT?

I-I REALLY HAVE
NO IDEA HOW
HE KNEW
SHE WAS HERE
EITHER...

YOU DON'T
KNOW? IT'S REALLY
NOT THAT
COMPLICATED.

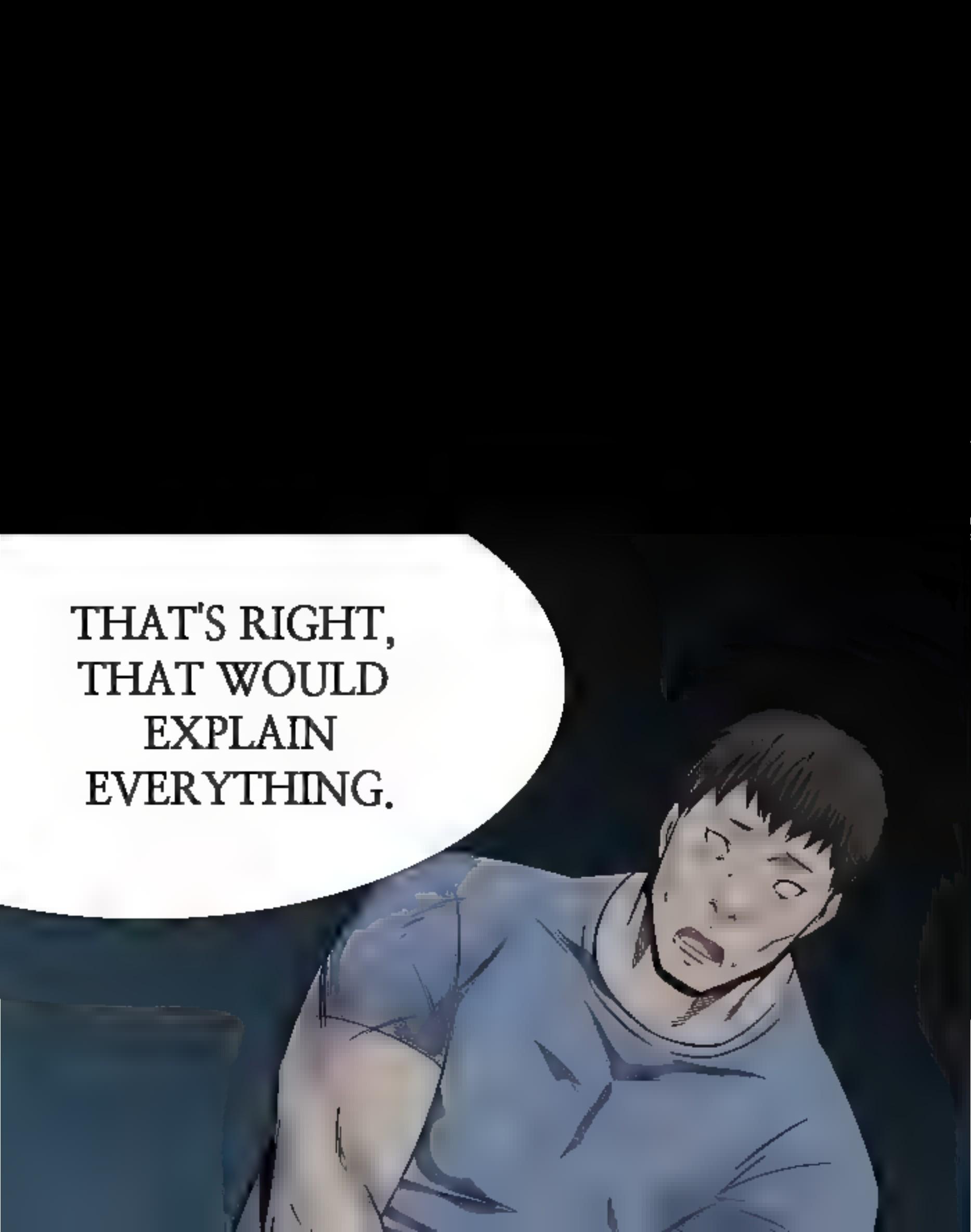


THIS CAN
ALL BE EASILY
EXPLAINED
IF YOU WERE IN
LEAGUE WITH
THE ENEMY.

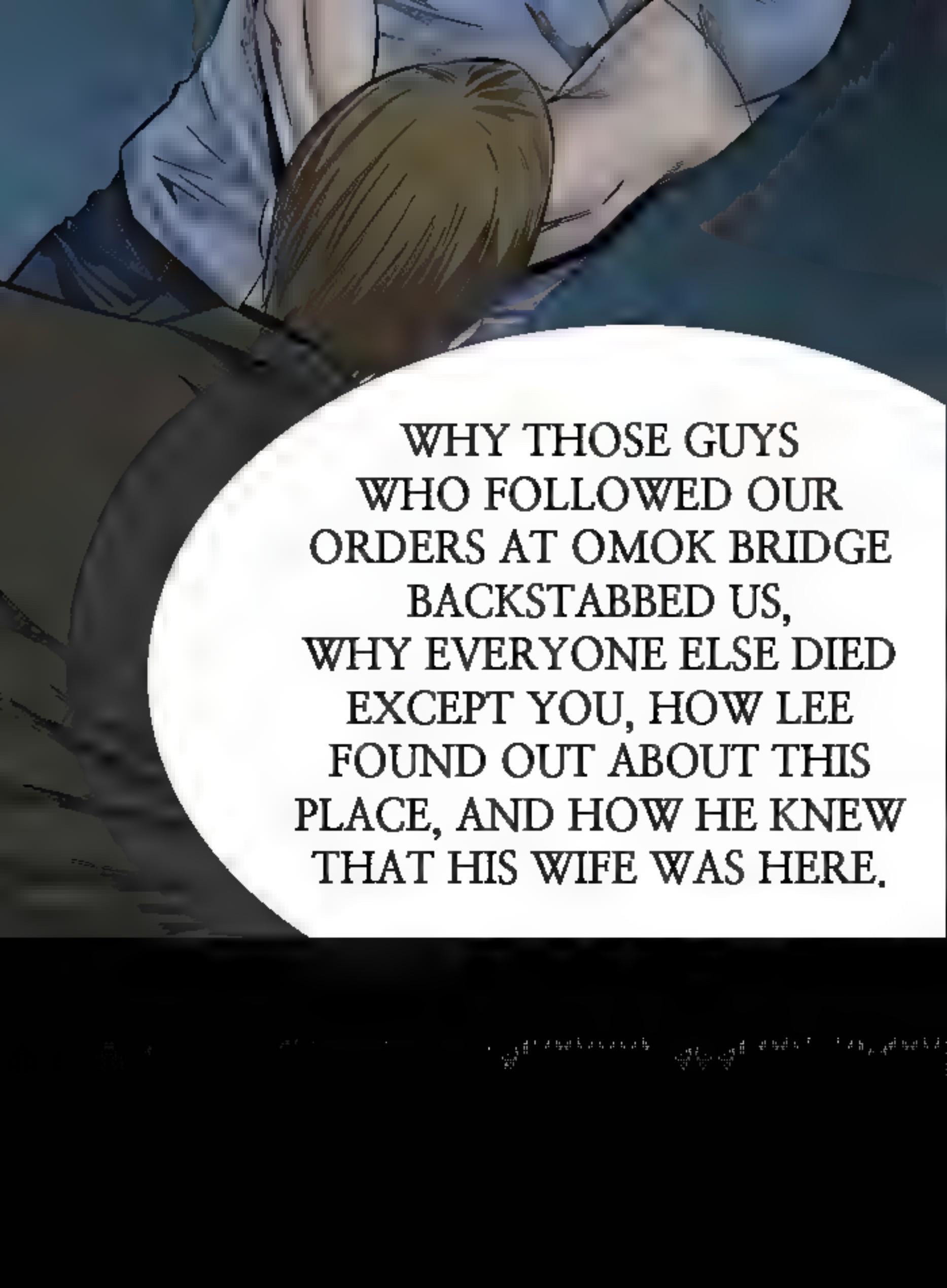






A black and white comic-style illustration. A man with short dark hair, wearing a light-colored button-down shirt, is shown from the chest up. He has a wide-eyed, shocked expression, with his mouth slightly open. A large, solid white speech bubble is positioned to his left, containing the text "THAT'S RIGHT, THAT WOULD EXPLAIN EVERYTHING." The background is dark and indistinct.

THAT'S RIGHT,
THAT WOULD
EXPLAIN
EVERYTHING.

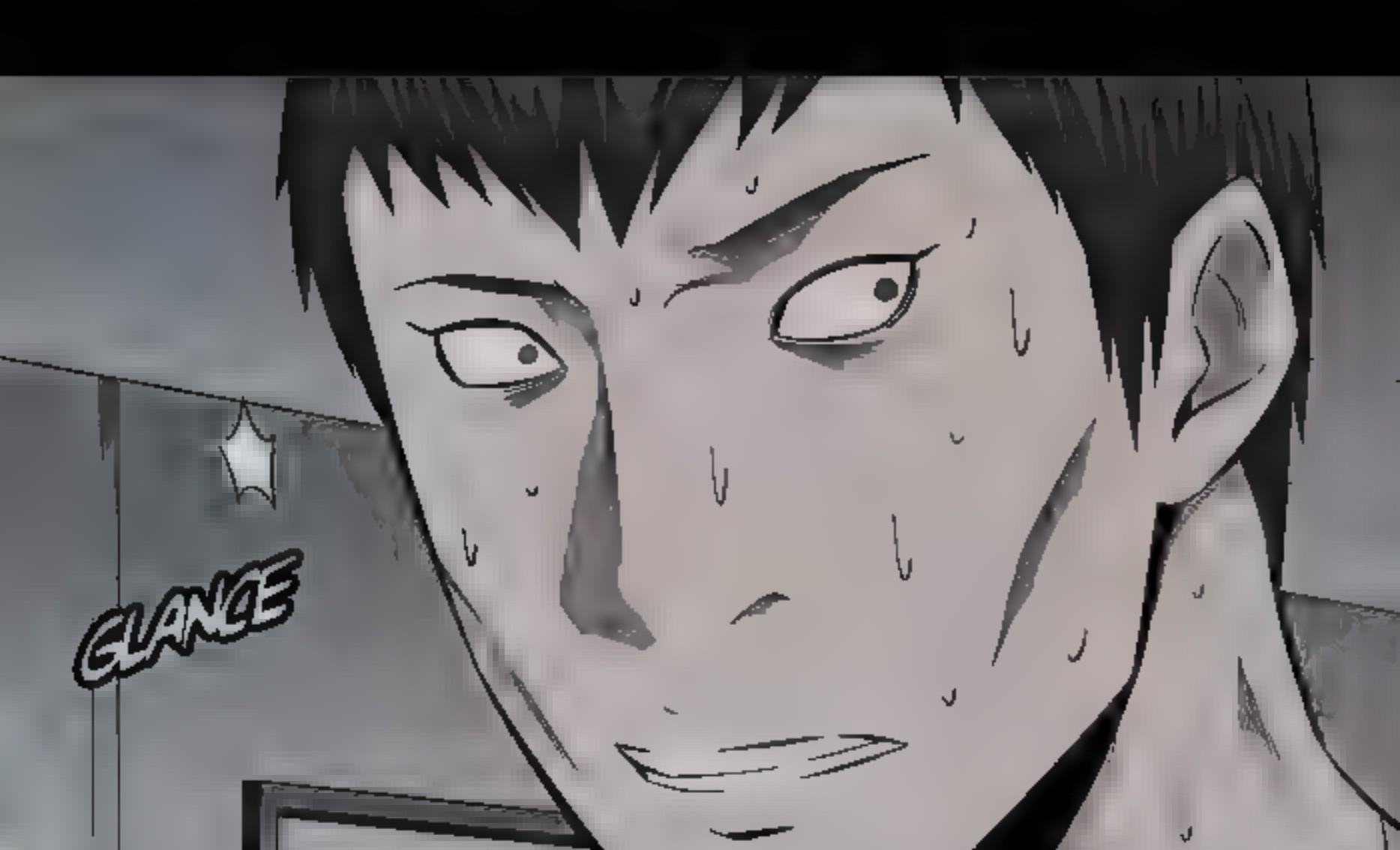


WHY THOSE GUYS
WHO FOLLOWED OUR
ORDERS AT OMOK BRIDGE
BACKSTABBED US,
WHY EVERYONE ELSE DIED
EXCEPT YOU, HOW LEE
FOUND OUT ABOUT THIS
PLACE, AND HOW HE KNEW
THAT HIS WIFE WAS HERE.



DO YOU HAVE
ANYTHING TO SAY,
YOUNGSEON JO?

Photo by: Michael Hsu







I-IT'S NOT
LIKE THAT.
PLEASE DON'T
DOUBT ME...

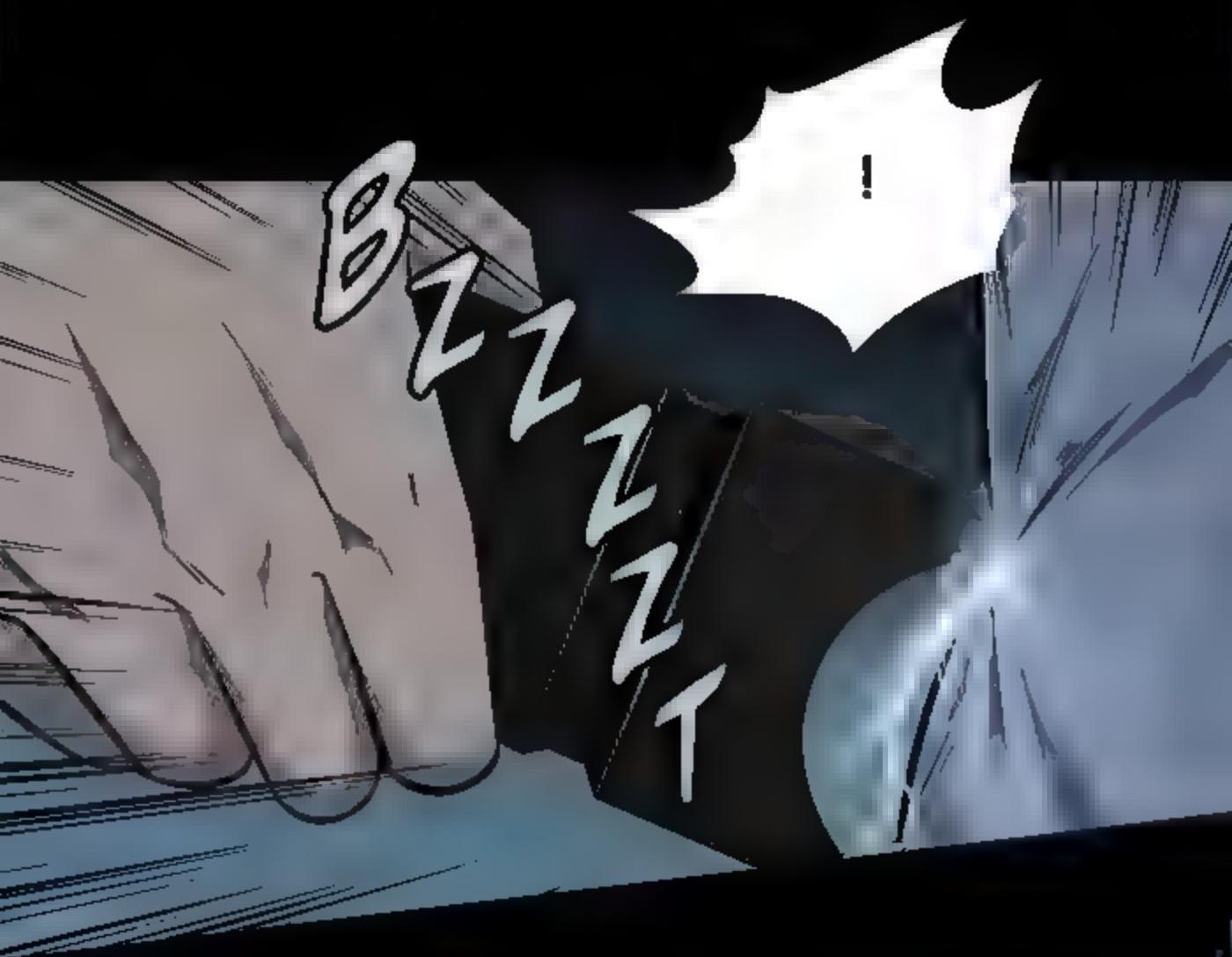
I-I REALLY,
REALLY DON'T
KNOW ANYTHING
ABOUT THIS.

I...

I'LL LOOK INTO IT.
I'LL FIND OUT
HOW THAT
GUY KNEW
ABOUT HIS
WIFE BEING
HERE!

A black and white comic-style illustration of a man with dark hair and a mustache. He is shouting with his mouth wide open, showing his teeth. His eyes are wide and looking upwards. He is wearing a light-colored, short-sleeved shirt. The background behind him is dark and textured with diagonal lines.

I WILL MAKE
HIM CONFESS
EVERYTHING
RIGHT BEFORE
YOUR EYES, SIR!



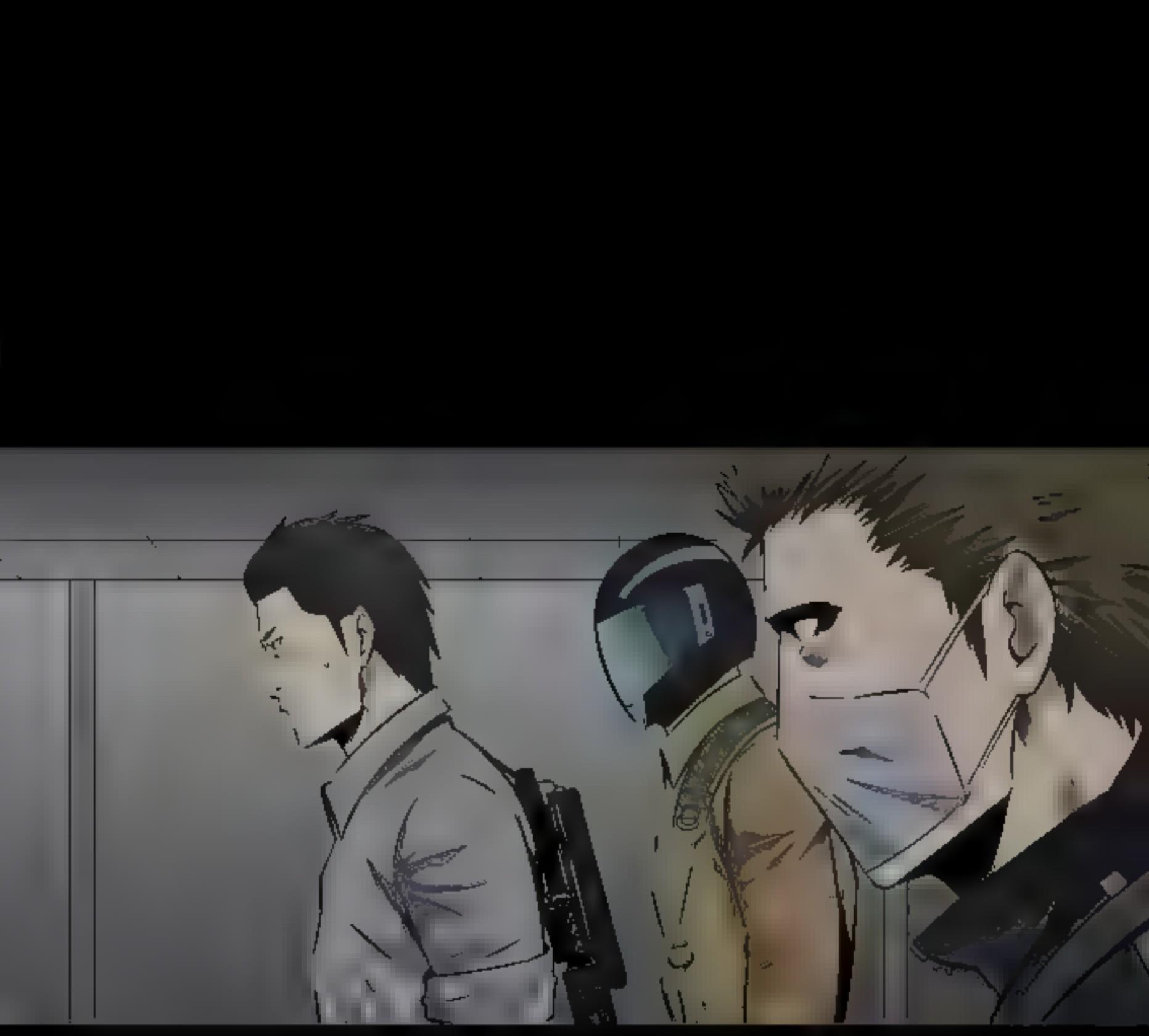


100

100
100

A
CHANCE?

WHAT DO
YOU GUYS
ALL THINK?
AM I WRONG?



THE END OF THE LINE

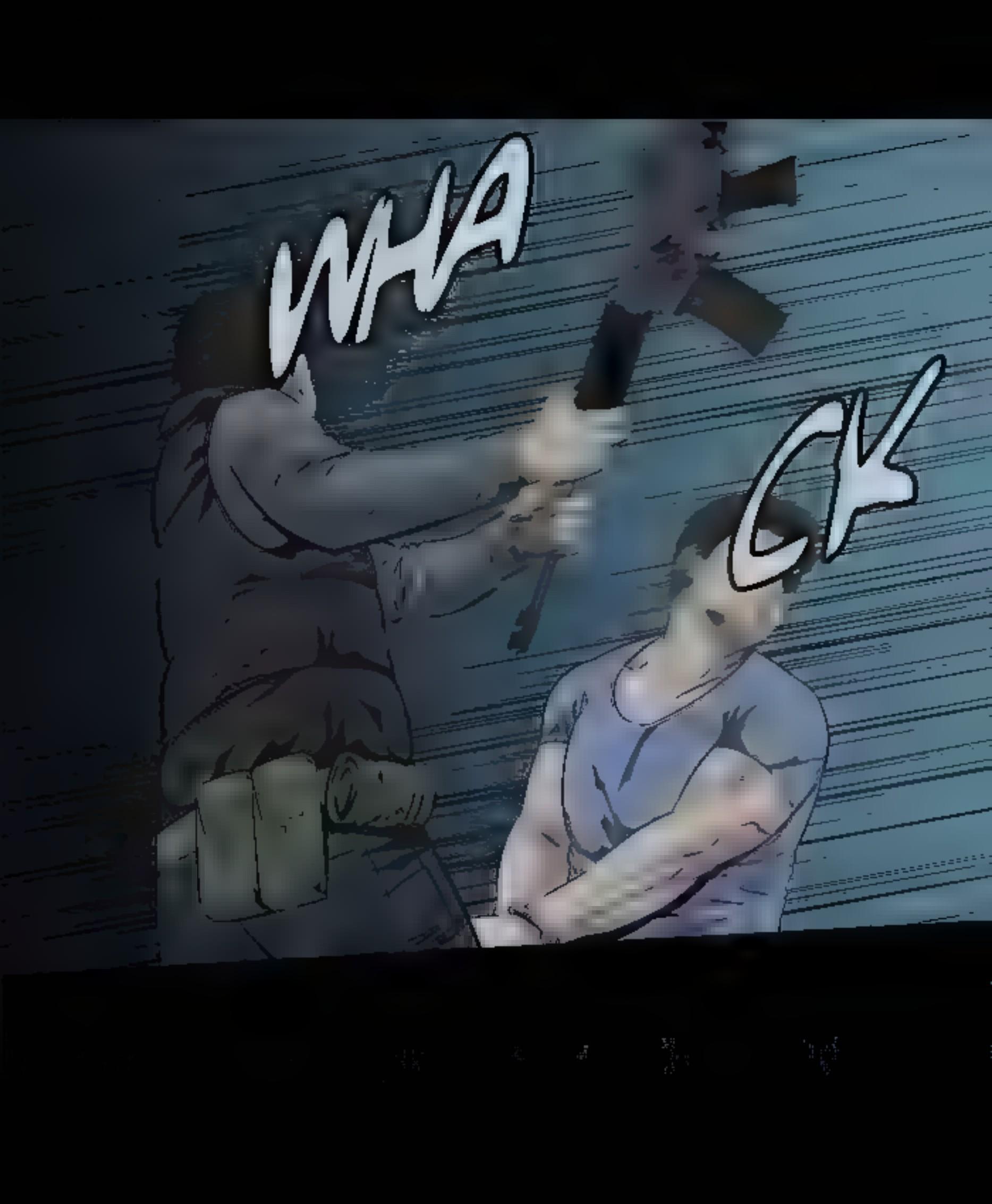
TRAITOR.

U

!

WA

CH





YOU F##KING
TRAITOR. WHAT
DID YOU DO TO
MY BROTHER?!

WHAT HAPPENED
TO MY LITTLE
BROTHER
WHO WENT
WITH YOU?!



N-NO...

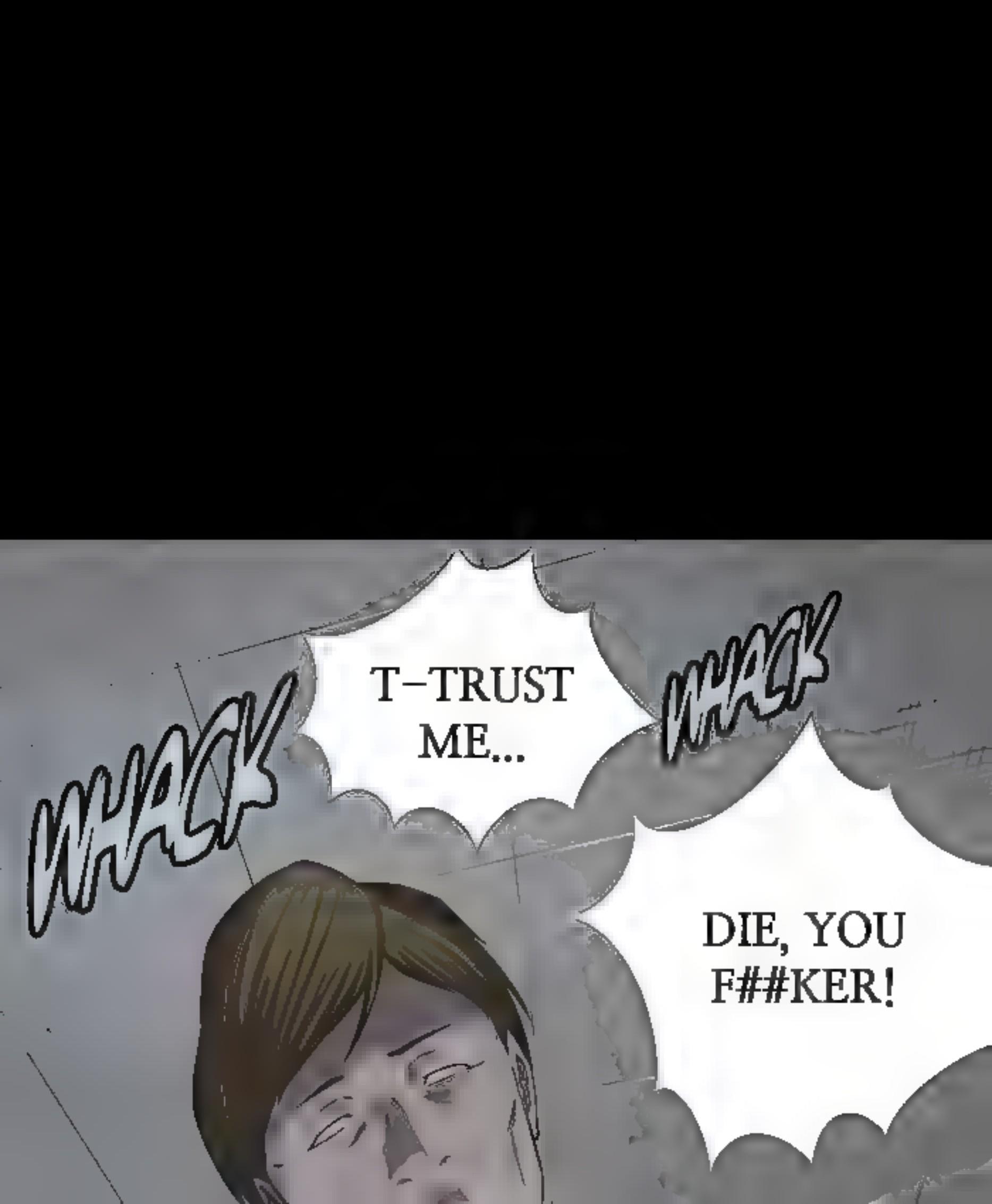
IT'S NOT TRUE.
REALLY.

YOU
FILTHY
TRAITOR!
YOU HAD
IT ALL!

WHACK

DIE!
DIE!!

WERE YOU
GONNA SELL
US ALL OFF
TOO?!

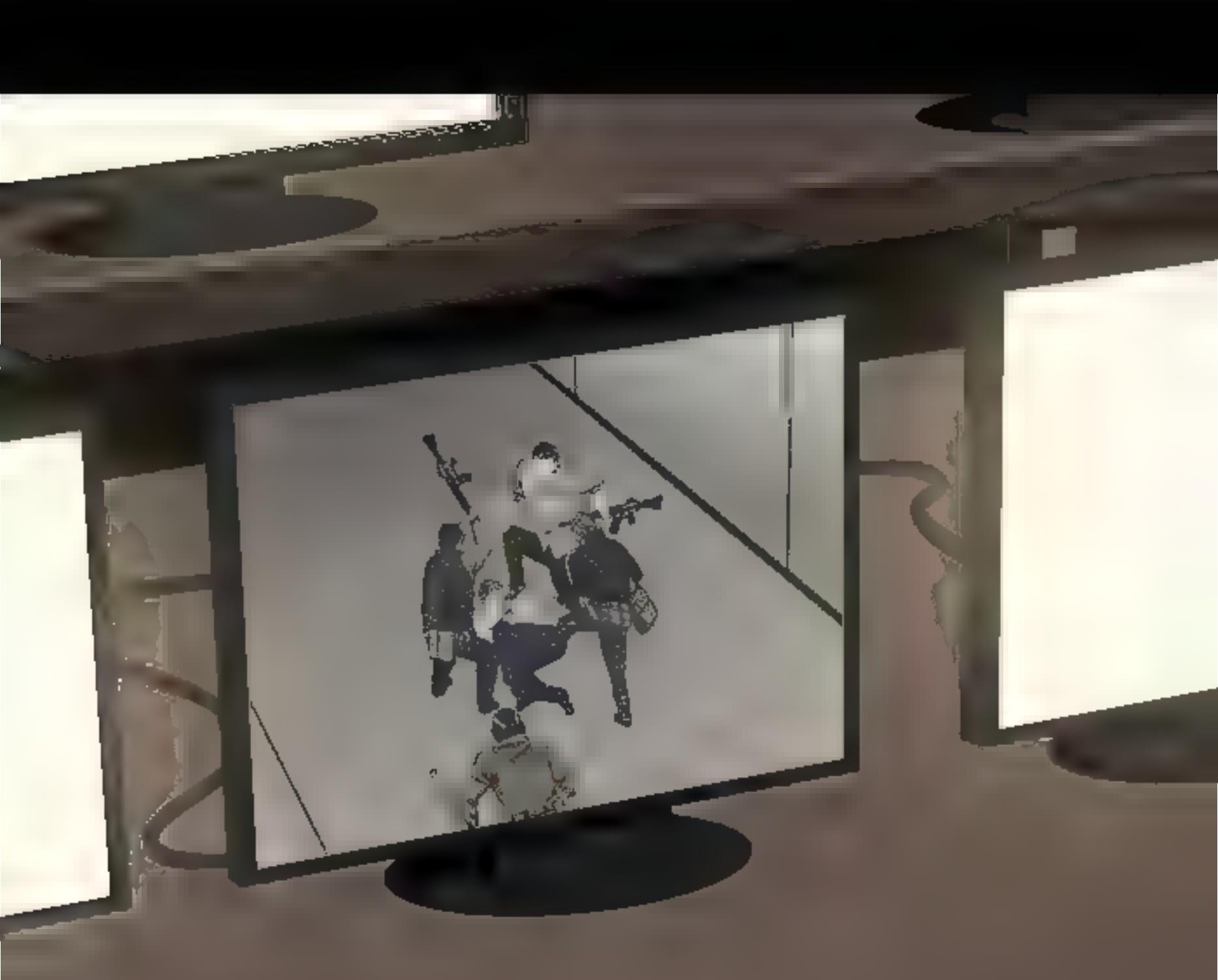


T-TRUST
ME...

DIE, YOU
F##KER!



THE END



“I’m not going to let you do that again.”

“I’m not going to let you do that again.”





THAT'S
ENOUGH.

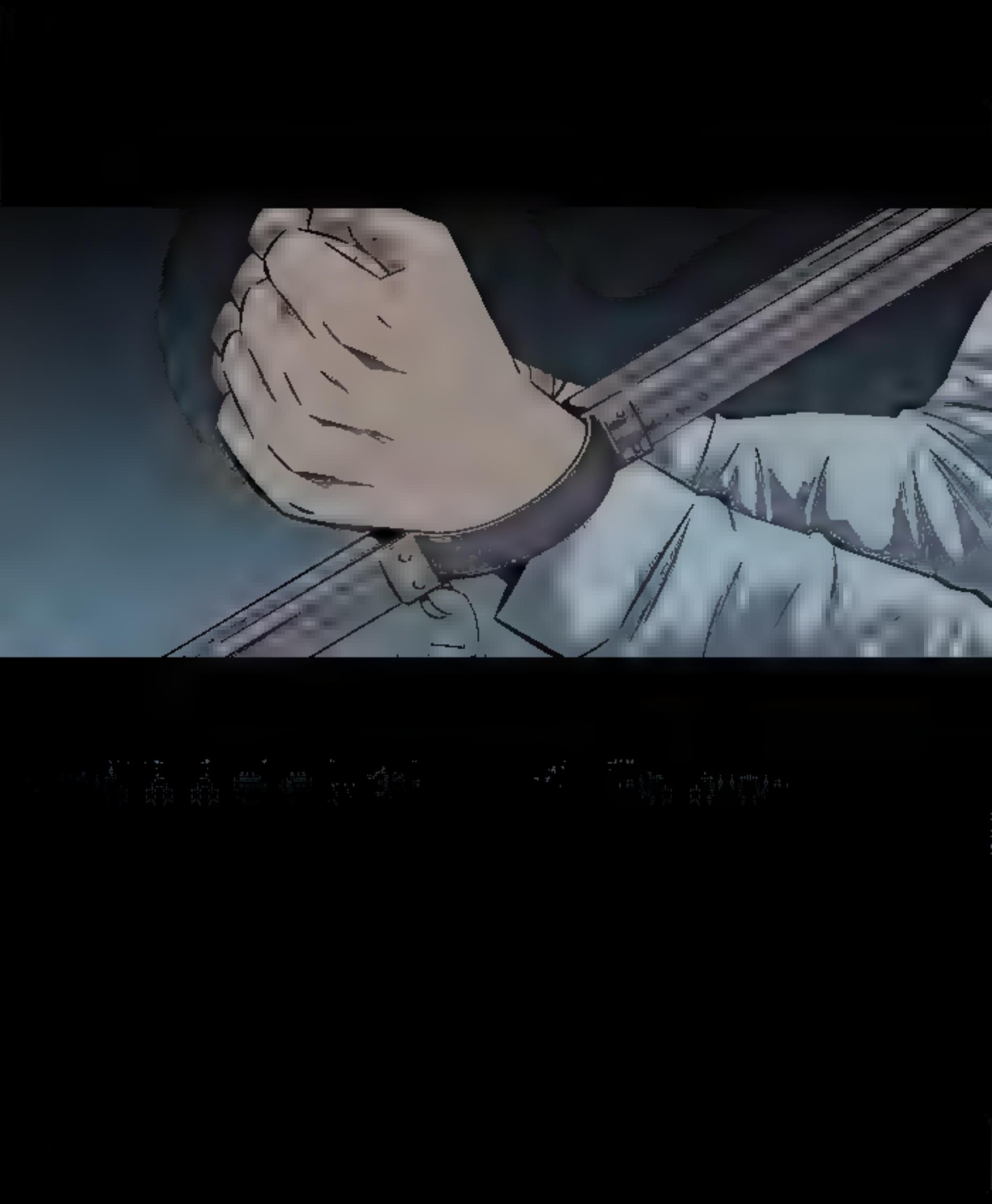


WHAT SHOULD
WE DO WITH
HIM, SIR?

SEND HIM
TO THE
"RESTAURANT."











UGH,

UHH...

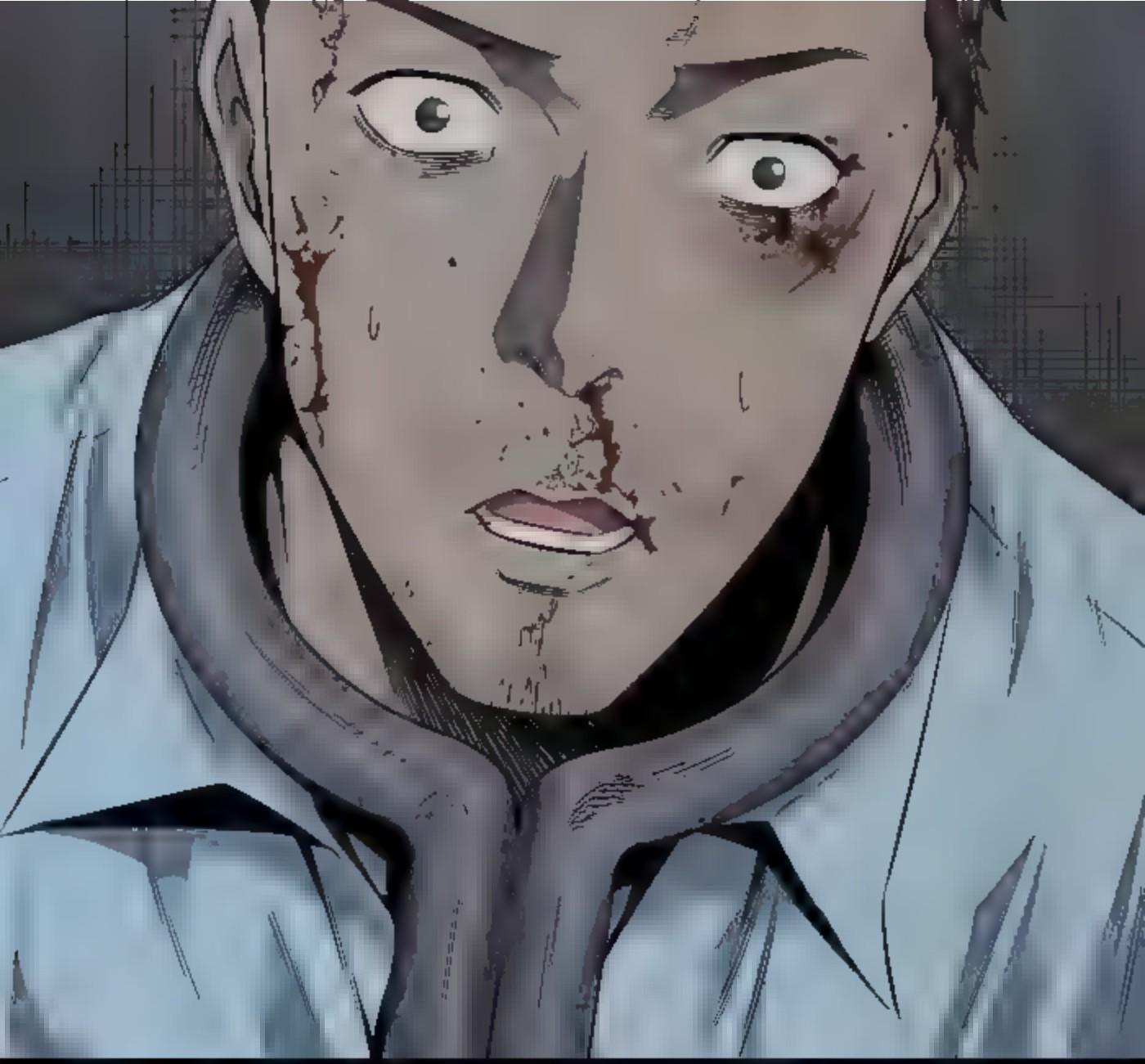
RATTLE



CREEAK



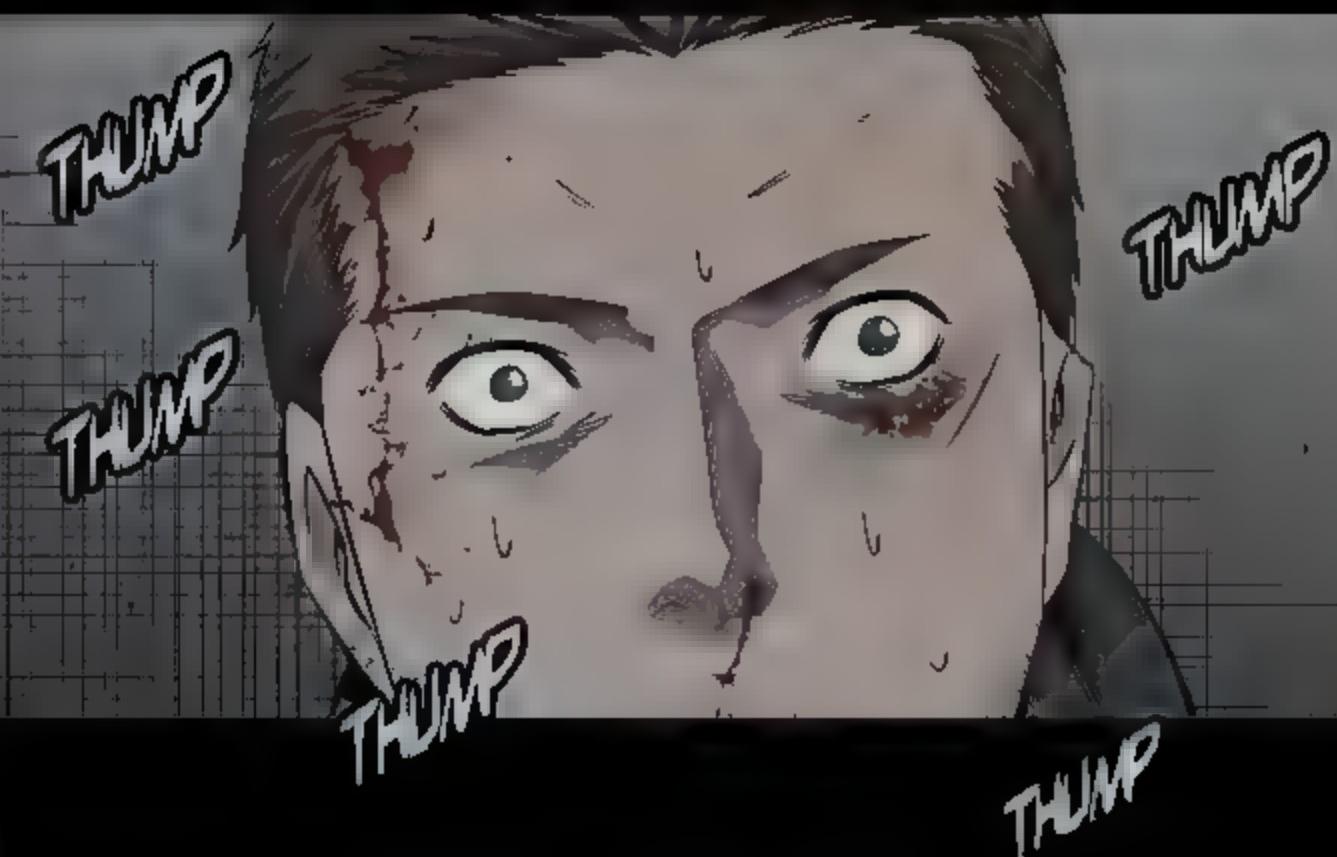






WH-

WHAT? AM I DREAMING?



OR HAS SOMETHING
HAPPENED TO MY HEAD?



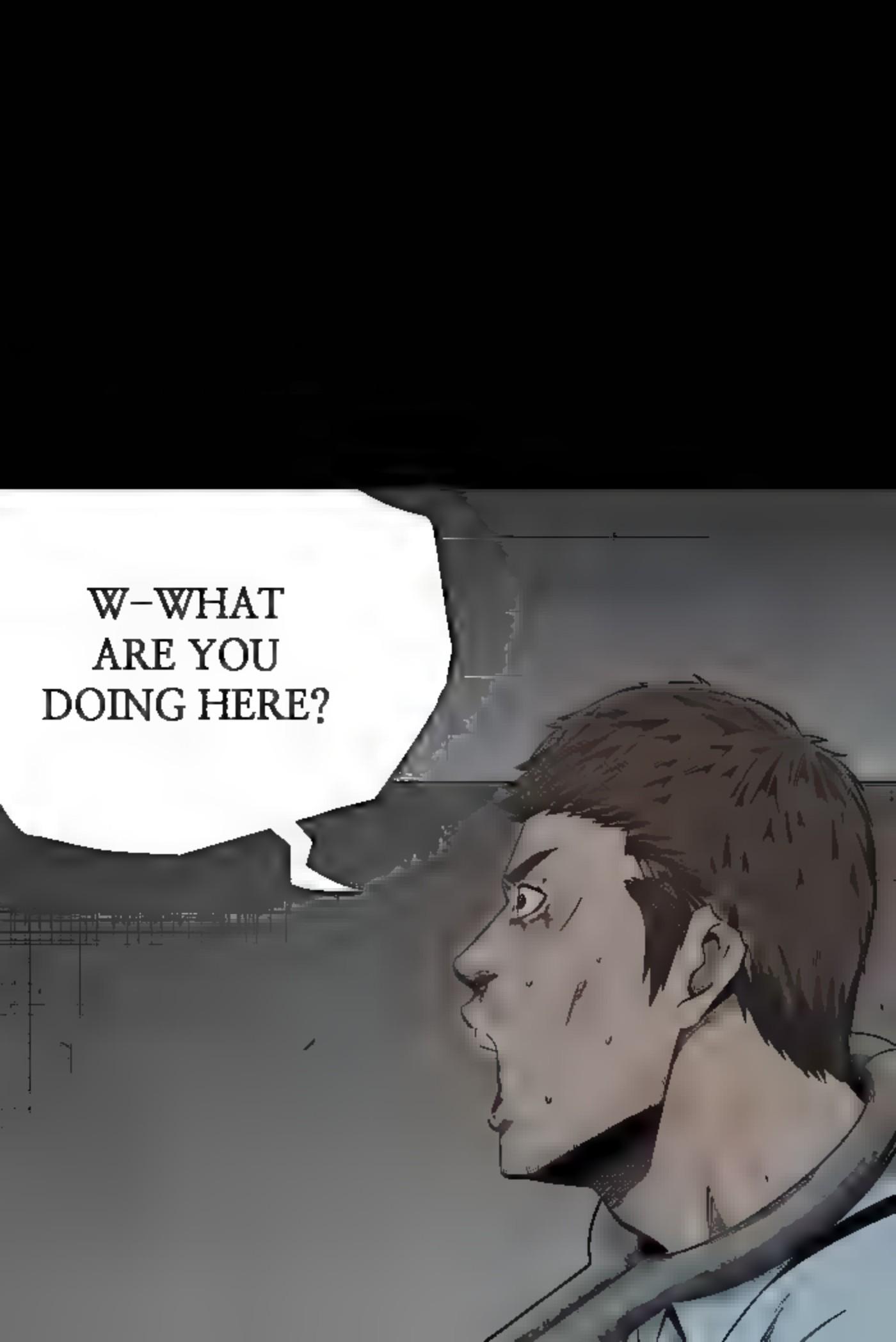
EUNSEONG.

TREMBLE
TREMBLE
TREMBLE



GOOD TO
SEE YOU.
YOU'RE ALIVE!

IT'S REALLY, TRULY
GREAT TO SEE YOU
AGAIN! I MEAN IT.



W-WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING HERE?



**WHAT'S
GOING ON?
WHAT THE HELL
IS HAPPENING...?**



IT'S A LONG
STORY... BUT I GUESS
IT'S BETTER TO KEEP
THINGS SHORT.

I'M CURRENTLY
THE LEADER OF
THIS SHELTER.
THEY CALL ME
THE BOSS.

BOSS.

BOSS?



ARE YOU GUYS
ALSO REFUGEES
WHO HEARD
ABOUT THE BOSS
AND CAME HERE?

WHY DIDN'T
YOU GUYS
JOIN US?

HM? YOU
LOOK LIKE
YOU'VE FIGURED
SOMETHING
OUT.

S-SO YOU'RE
THE BOSS?

HAHA,
ARE THERE RUMORS
ABOUT ME? I MUST BE
PRETTY FAMOUS.



EUNSEONG.
I HOLD YOU IN
HIGH ESTEEM.

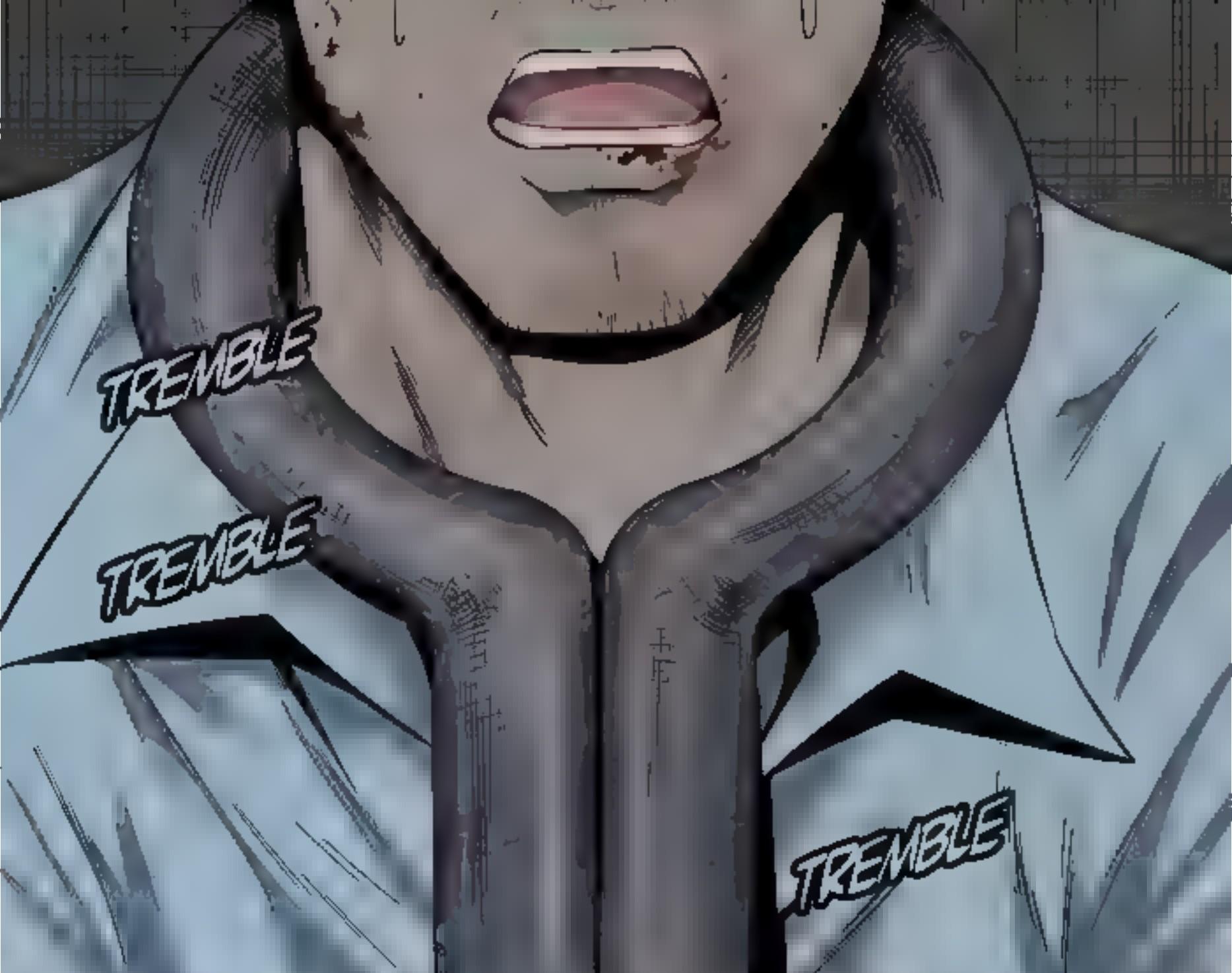
HONESTLY,
NONE OF MY
SUBORDINATES
ARE AS GOOD AS
YOU.

SINCERE,
TALENTED,
WITHOUT
ANY GREED.

TREMBLE

TREMBLE

TREMBLE



EUNSEONG,

COME WORK
WITH ME AGAIN.



ACTUALLY,
YOUR WIFE
AND DAUGHTER
ARE AT THIS
SHELTER TOO.

SINCE I FOUND
MINYOUNG AMONG
THE REFUGEES,
I'VE TAKEN VERY
GOOD CARE OF HER.
SO PLEASE STOP
BEING ANGRY
AT ME.



IT'S DIFFERENT
THIS TIME. YOU MAY
NOT TRUST ME
BECAUSE OF SOME
UNFORTUNATE
MEMORIES,



BUT YOU'VE SEEN IT
YOURSELF ON
YOUR WAY IN HERE,
DIDN'T YOU? THE
GREATNESS OF THIS
SHELTER.



I'M THE BOSS OF
THIS PLACE.

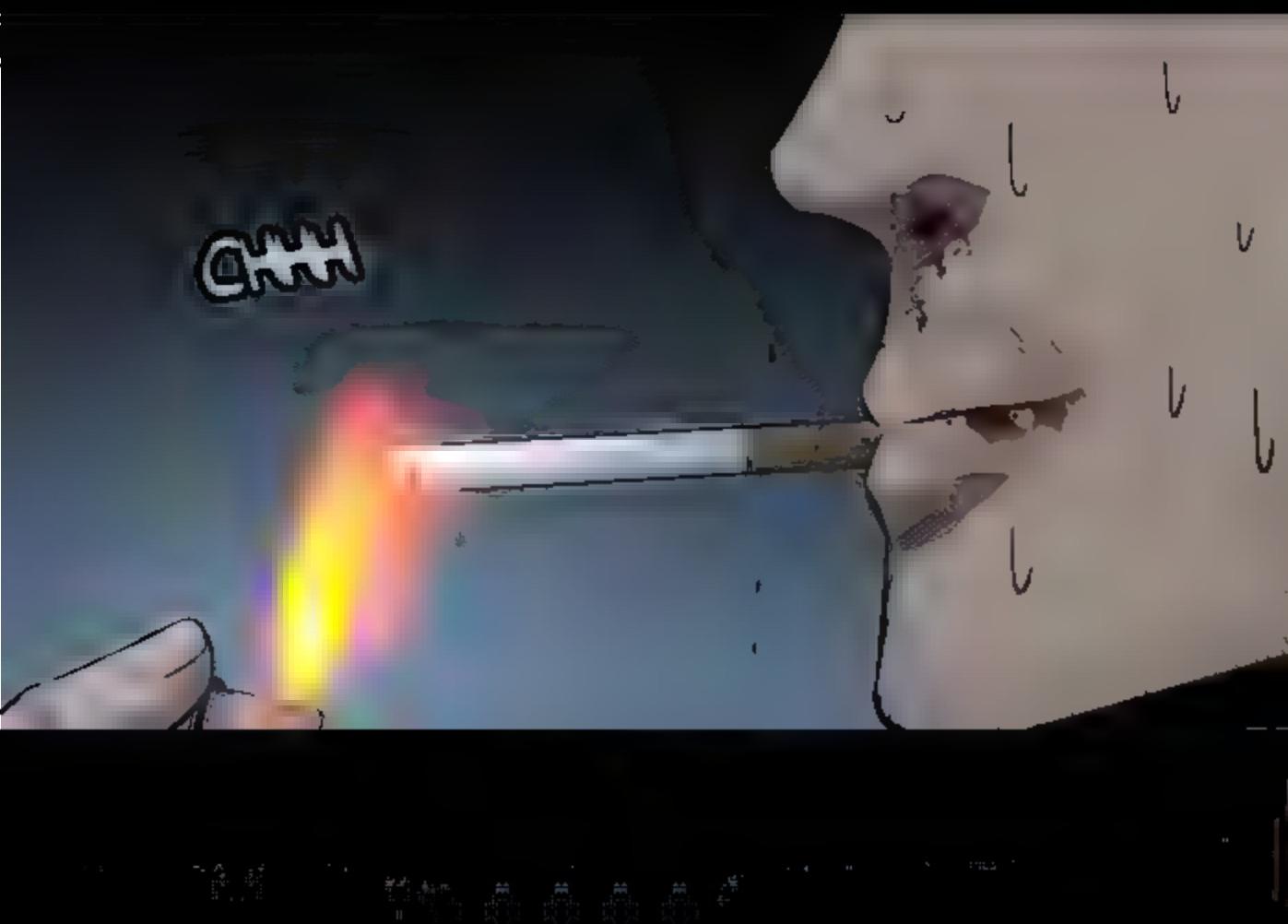
I CAN DO
A LOT OF THINGS
FOR YOU AND YOUR
FAMILY HERE.



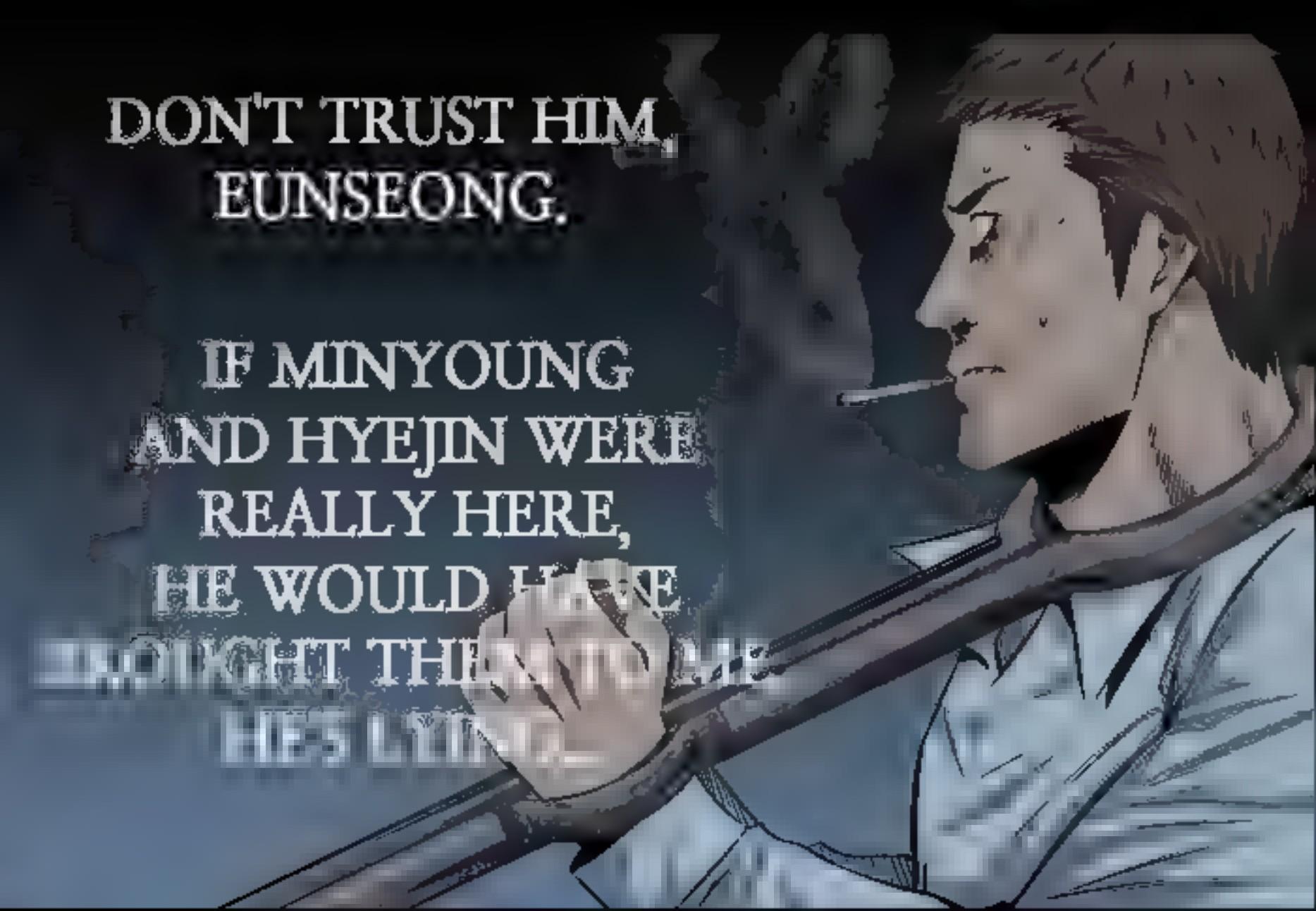
IF YOU REALLY
CAN'T TRUST ME,
THEN JUST THINK OF IT
AS MAKING A DEAL
WITH ME, OR RATHER,
TAKING ADVANTAGE
OF ME!



THIS TIME,
USE ME FOR THE
SAKE OF YOU AND
YOUR FAMILY'S
SAFETY!



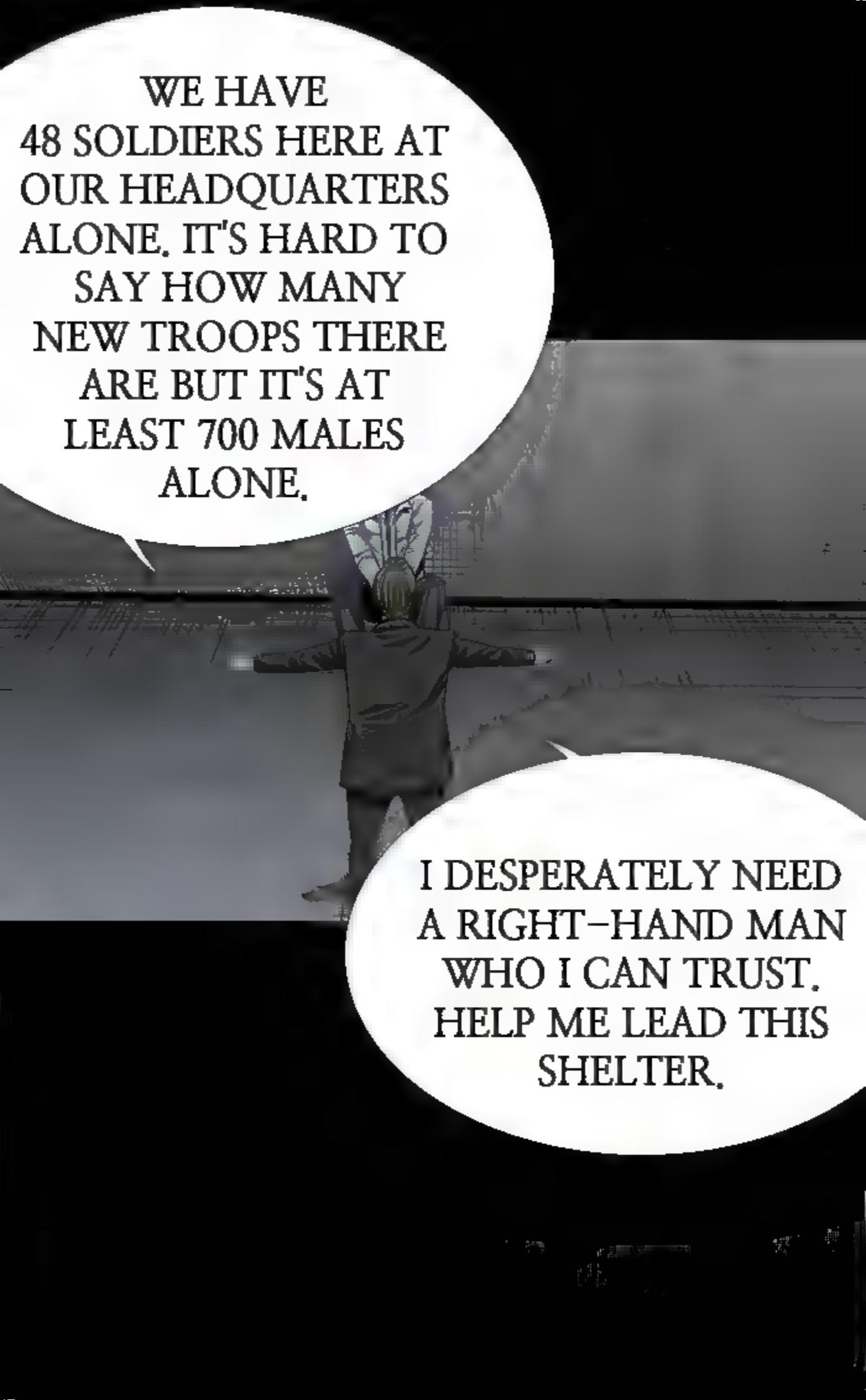
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30



DON'T TRUST HIM,
EUNSEONG.

IF MINYOUNG
AND HYEJIN WERE
REALLY HERE,
HE WOULD HAVE
THOUGHT THEM TO
BE LIES.

IT'S A LIE...



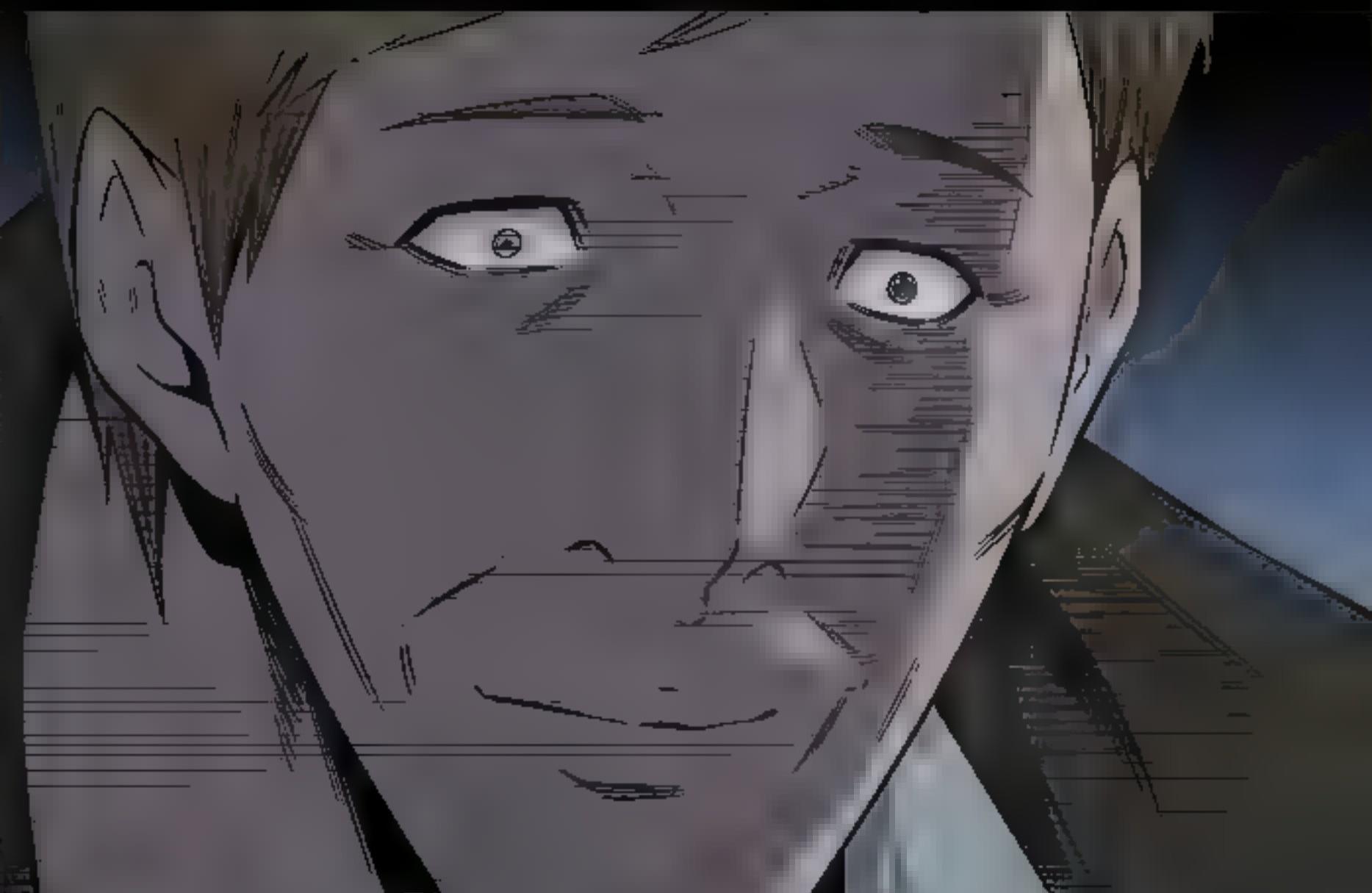
WE HAVE
48 SOLDIERS HERE AT
OUR HEADQUARTERS
ALONE. IT'S HARD TO
SAY HOW MANY
NEW TROOPS THERE
ARE BUT IT'S AT
LEAST 700 MALES
ALONE.

I DESPERATELY NEED
A RIGHT-HAND MAN
WHO I CAN TRUST.
HELP ME LEAD THIS
SHELTER.



...WHY ARE YOU
TELLING ME
ALL THIS?

WHAT VALUE
COULD I POSSIBLY
HAVE TO YOU...?
YOU'VE ALREADY
TOSSED ME ASIDE
SO MANY TIMES.



1. *Shinjuku*
2. *Yurakucho*
3. *Marunouchi*
4. *Asakusa*
5. *Ueno*
6. *Meji-ji*
7. *Shibuya*
8. *Harajuku*
9. *Yotsuya*
10. *Yokohama*

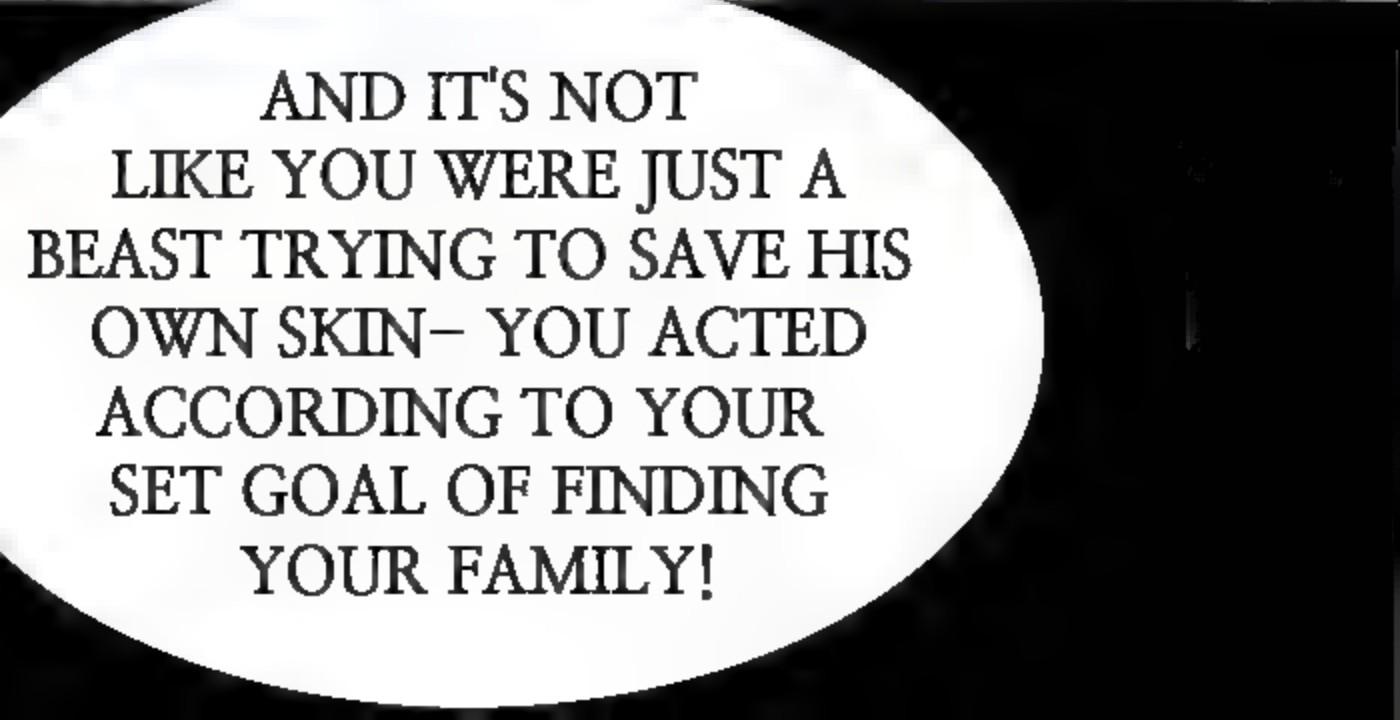


WHY
DO YOU KEEP
MAKING THINGS
DIFFICULT?

I JUST NEED
YOU RIGHT NOW.



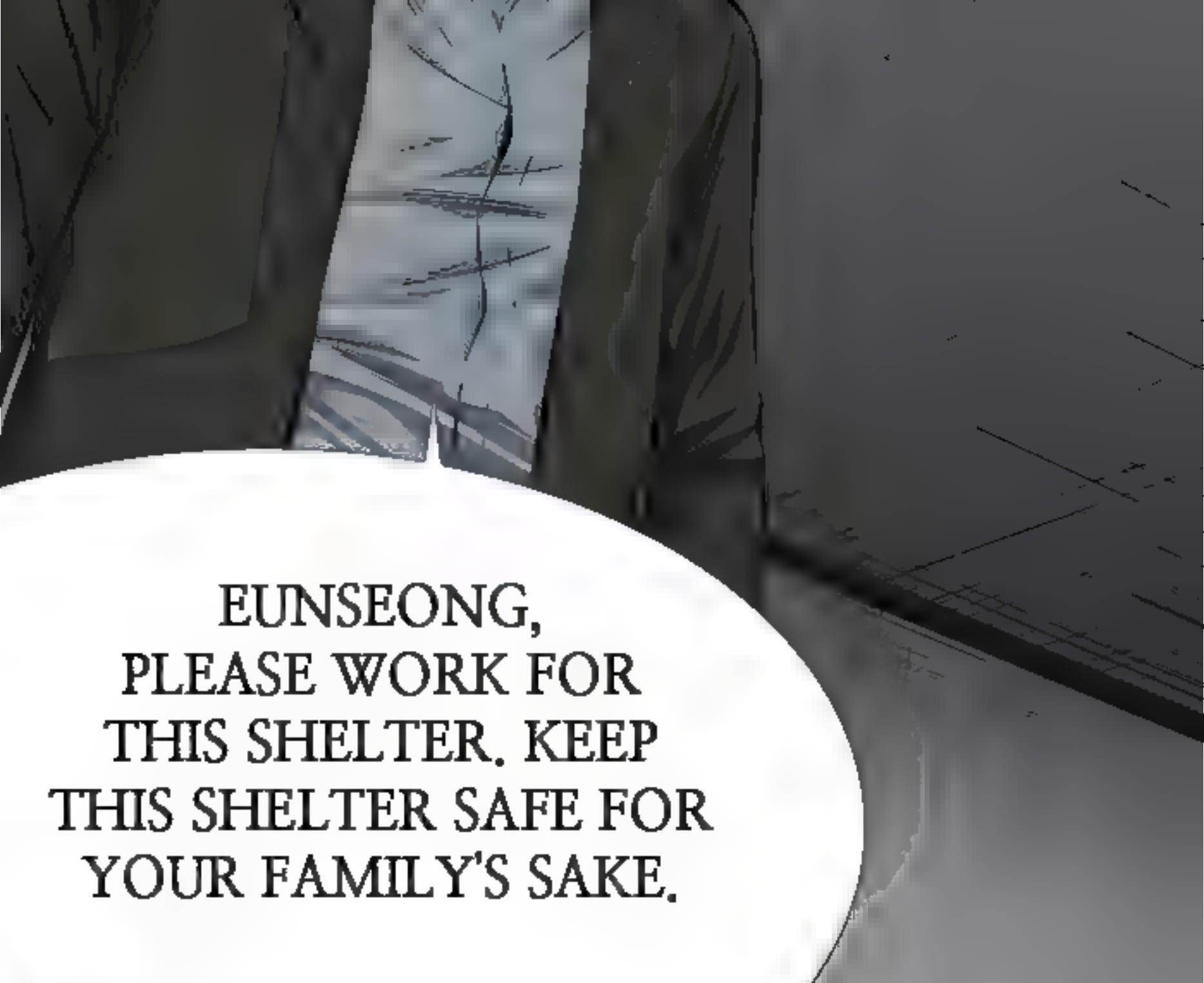
THE FACT THAT
YOU'VE MANAGED TO
SURVIVE ON YOUR OWN
THIS WHOLE TIME
PROVES YOU'RE
CAPABLE.



AND IT'S NOT
LIKE YOU WERE JUST A
BEAST TRYING TO SAVE HIS
OWN SKIN– YOU ACTED
ACCORDING TO YOUR
SET GOAL OF FINDING
YOUR FAMILY!



YOU WOULD BE THE BEST
CHIEF SECRETARY THAT
I COULD EVER ASK FOR. IT'S NO
COINCIDENCE THAT WE'VE
BEEN REUNITED LIKE THIS.



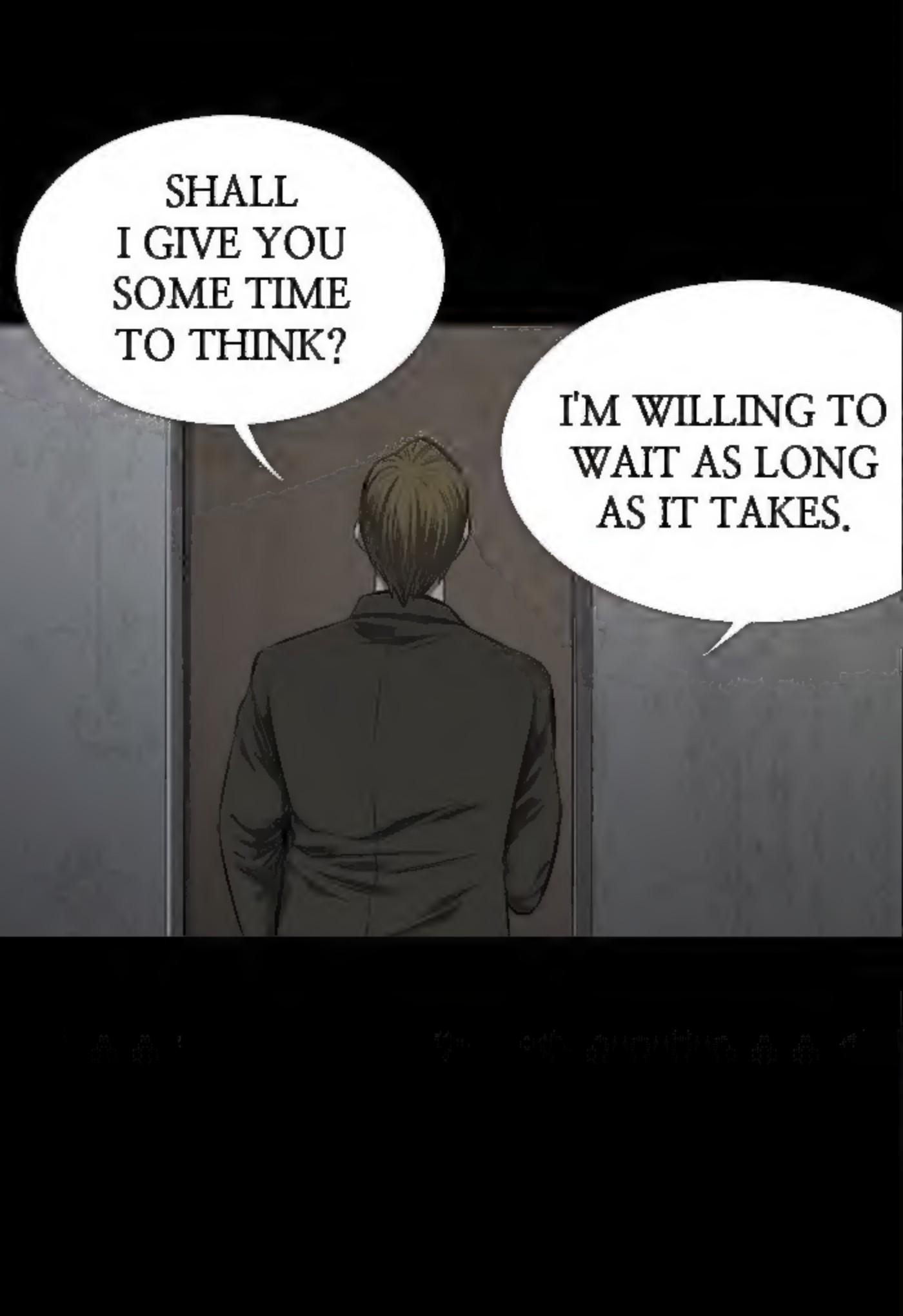
EUNSEONG,
PLEASE WORK FOR
THIS SHELTER. KEEP
THIS SHELTER SAFE FOR
YOUR FAMILY'S SAKE.



THE WORLD
MAY HAVE BEEN
DOOMED, BUT
NOT ME.

SOME PEOPLE
HAVE EVEN BECOME
BETTER OFF BECAUSE
THE WORLD HAS
ENDED.





SHALL
I GIVE YOU
SOME TIME
TO THINK?

I'M WILLING TO
WAIT AS LONG
AS IT TAKES.

B-





BOSS...

**STORY/ART
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SAEMI BAEK, HEESUN CHOI,
JINKYU CHOI, EUNKWON LEE

